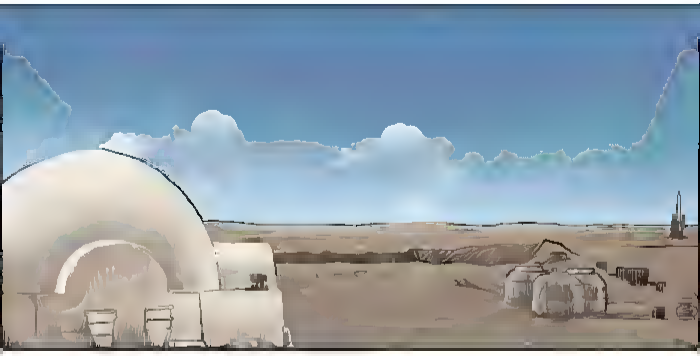
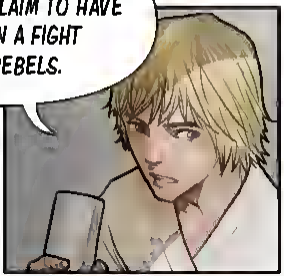


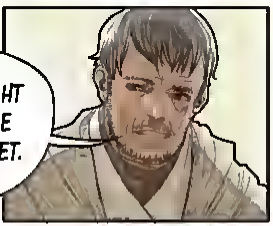
UNCLE, I HAVE A FEELING THAT THE DROIDS WE PURCHASED ARE STOLEN ONES.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

THE TRANSLATOR DROID SAID THAT THEY CLAIM TO HAVE TAKEN PART IN A FIGHT WITH THE REBELS.

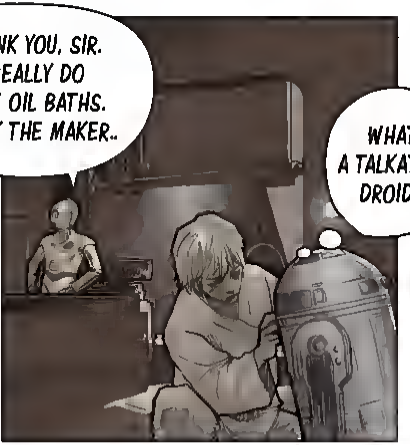


MAYBE THAT EXPLAINS WHY THEY WERE IN SUCH POOR SHAPE.



REALLY? I WONDER WHAT BROUGHT THE REBELLION AND THE EMPIRE TO THIS UNSOPHISTICATED PLANET.

ANYWAYS...
I WAS WIPING DOWN
EVERY NOOK AND
CRANNY AND....



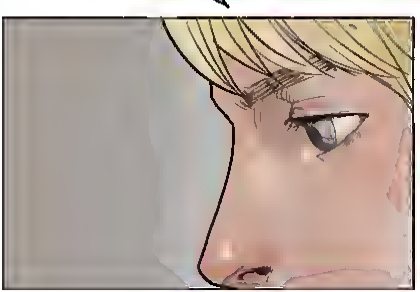
AND WHEN I WAS TRYING TO
GET OUT SOME DUST IN BETWEEN THE CRACKS,
I ACCIDENTALLY PRESSED R2-D2'S BUTTON.

THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, A PROJECTION POPPED OUT.

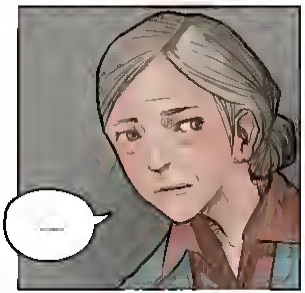
IT WAS A GIRL... SHE LOOKED EXTREMELY URGENT.

THE FILE HAD BEEN DAMAGED, SO I COULDN'T REALLY TELL. BUT IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH ASKING FOR HELP.

IT ALSO SAID THAT THE MESSAGE NEEDS TO BE TAKEN TO THE DROIDS' MASTER.



SOMEONE CALLED OBI-WAN KENOBI.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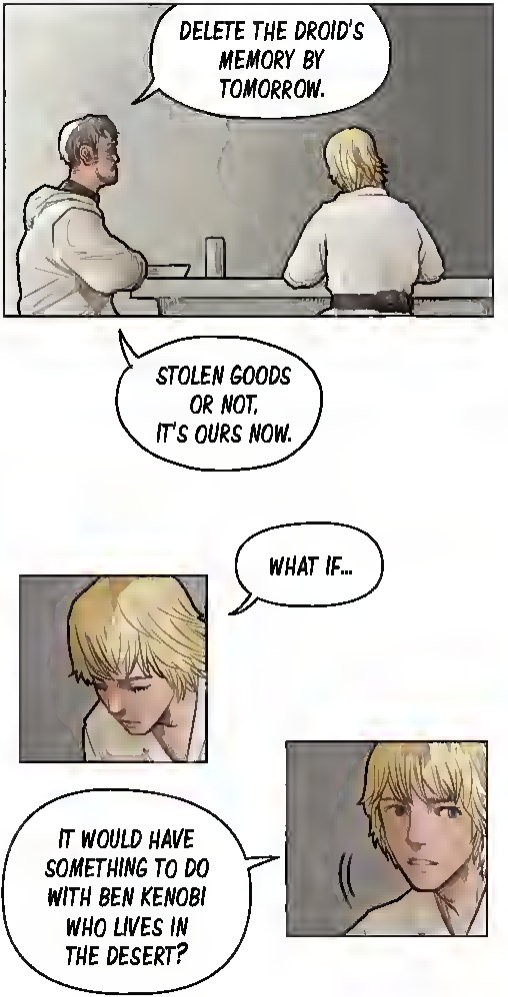
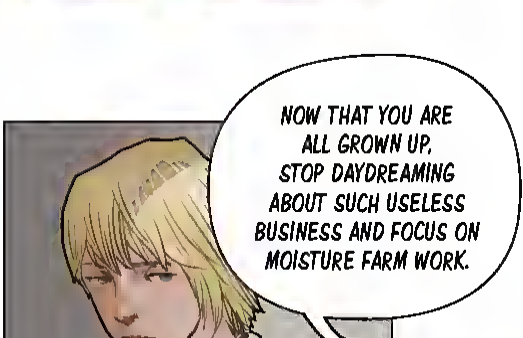
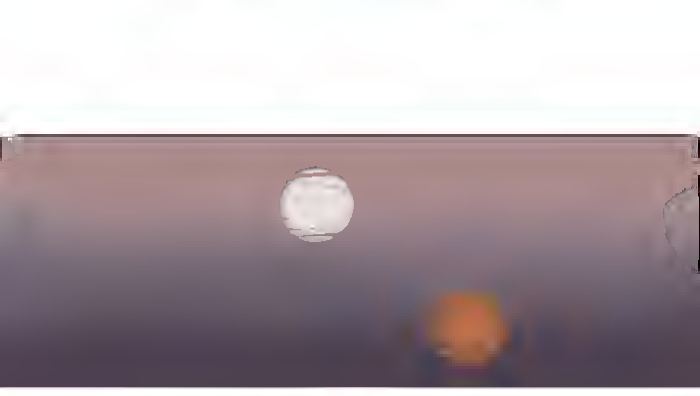
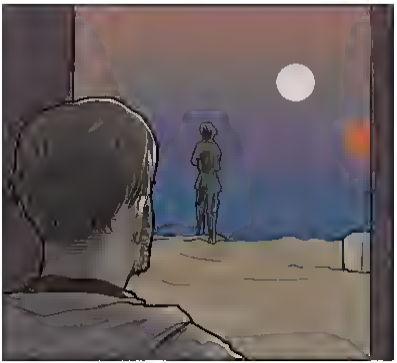
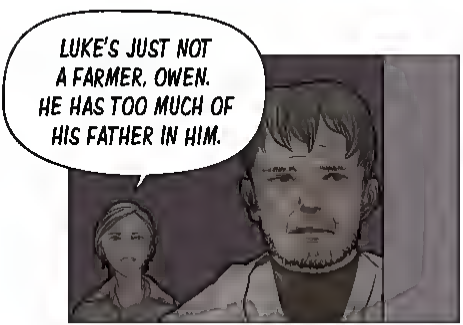

DELETE THE DROID'S MEMORY BY TOMORROW.
STOLEN GOODS OR NOT, IT'S OURS NOW.
WHAT IF...
IT WOULD HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH BEN KENOBI WHO LIVES IN THE DESERT?

NO, THAT OLD MAN DIED. A LONG TIME AGO.


NOW THAT YOU ARE ALL GROWN UP, STOP DAYDREAMING ABOUT SUCH USELESS BUSINESS AND FOCUS ON MOISTURE FARM WORK.





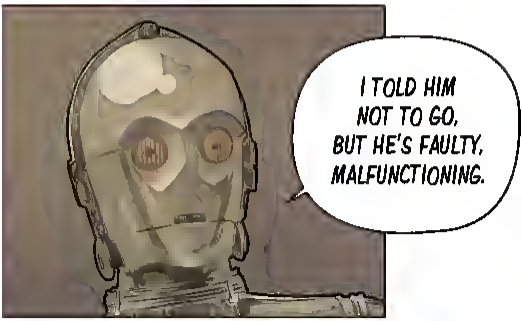

LUKE'S JUST NOT A FARMER, OWEN. HE HAS TOO MUCH OF HIS FATHER IN HIM.

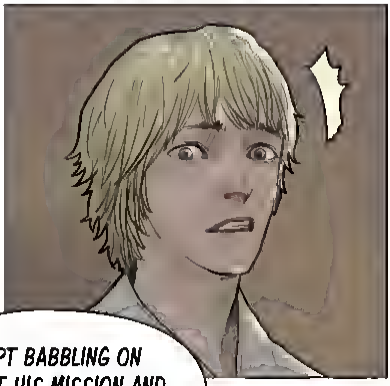
THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF.
—

CLAK
CLAK

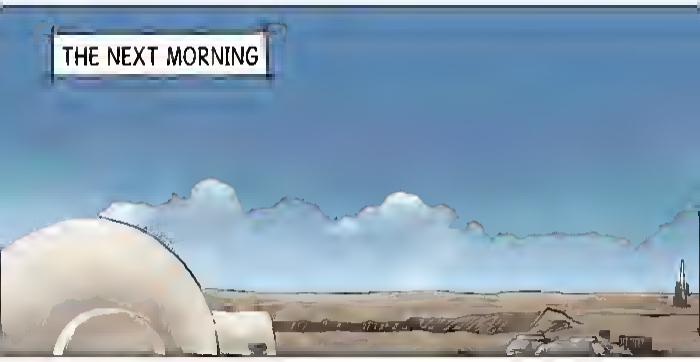
WHERE HAVE ALL THE DROIDS GONE TO?
MASTER.

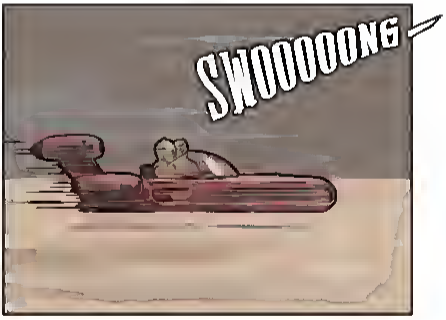
IT WASN'T MY FAULT, SIR.
PLEASE DON'T DEACTIVATE ME.
WHAT HAS HAPPENED NOW, C-3PO?


I TOLD HIM NOT TO GO, BUT HE'S FAULTY, MALFUNCTIONING.

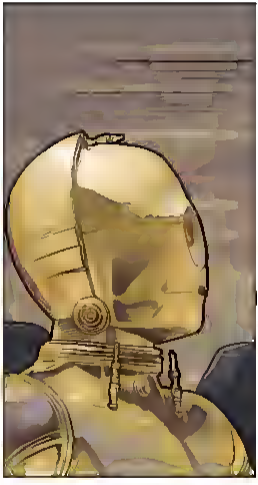

KEPT BABBLING ON ABOUT HIS MISSION AND WENT OUTSIDE TO FIND OBI-WAN KENOBI.

WHAT?

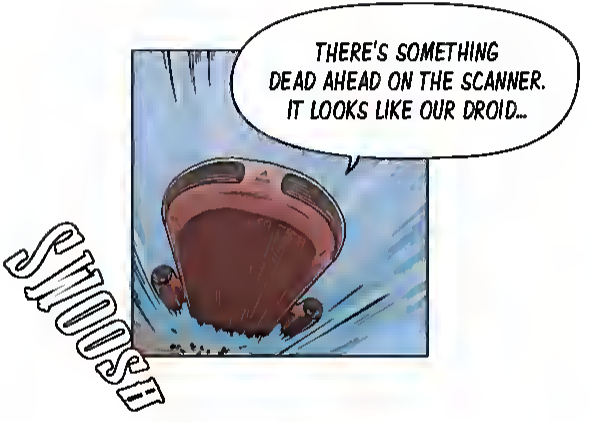

THE NEXT MORNING


SWOOOOONG

YOU KNOW THAT LITTLE DROID IS GOING TO CAUSE ME A LOT OF TROUBLE. I HAVE TO FIND THEM BEFORE UNCLE OWEN FINDS OUT...



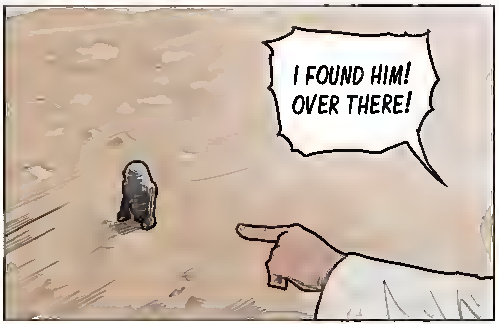
I'M SORRY, SIR. BUT MAY I ASK WHERE WE ARE HEADED?


THERE'S SOMETHING DEAD AHEAD ON THE SCANNER. IT LOOKS LIKE OUR DROID...
SHOOSH

SAND PEOPLE. THE DEN OF THE TUSKEN RAIDERS.

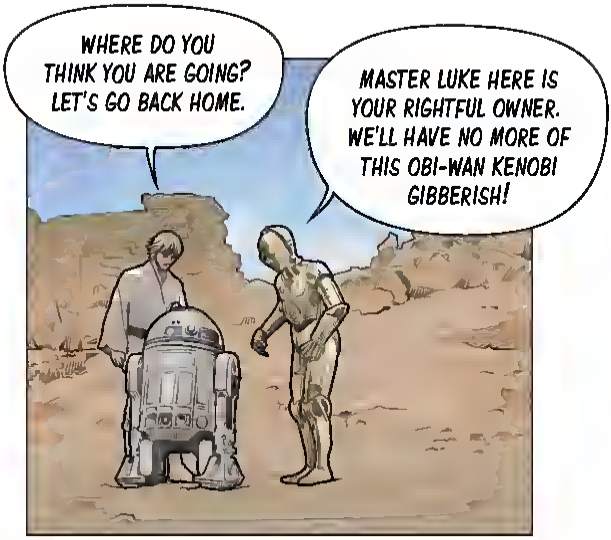
THEY ARE DANGEROUS NOMADIC WARRIORS. WE BETTER NOT MEET THEM THERE
WE NEED TO FIND ARTOO AND GET OUT OF HERE FAST.

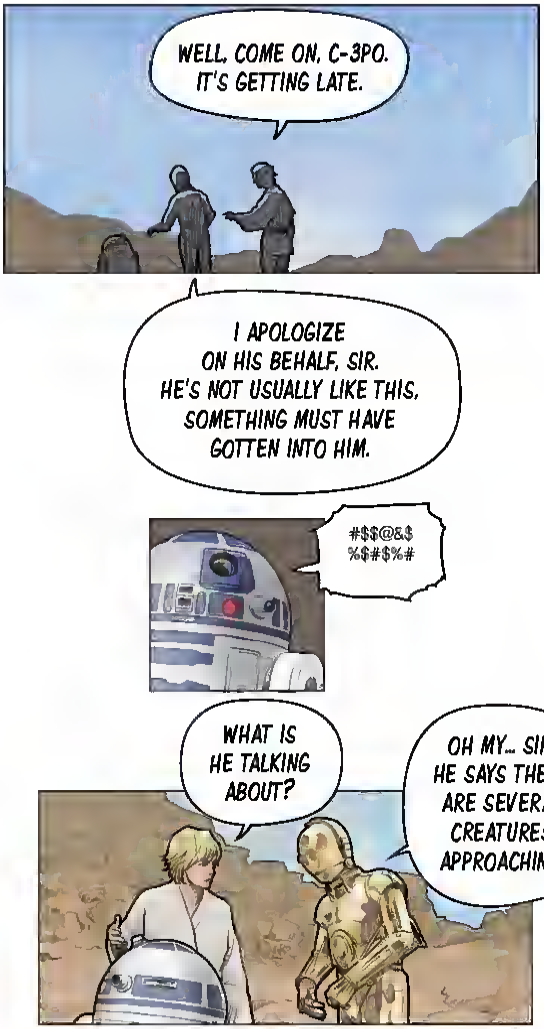
WOONG
HUH?


I FOUND HIM!
OVER THERE!

WHOOOOONG

R2-D2!


WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING? LET'S GO BACK HOME.
MASTER LUKE HERE IS YOUR RIGHTFUL OWNER. WE'LL HAVE NO MORE OF THIS OBI-WAN KENOBI GIBBERISH!
@$#@%$@ @$#$@$
AND DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT YOUR MISSION, EITHER. YOU'RE FORTUNATE HE DOESN'T BLAST YOU INTO A MILLION PIECES.

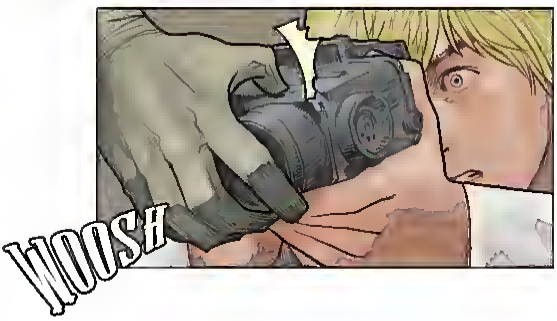

WELL, COME ON, C-3PO. IT'S GETTING LATE.
I APOLOGIZE ON HIS BEHALF, SIR. HE'S NOT USUALLY LIKE THIS. SOMETHING MUST HAVE GOTTEN INTO HIM.
#$$@&$ %$#$%#
WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?
OH MY... SIR, HE SAYS THERE ARE SEVERAL CREATURES APPROACHING.

SAND PEOPLE!

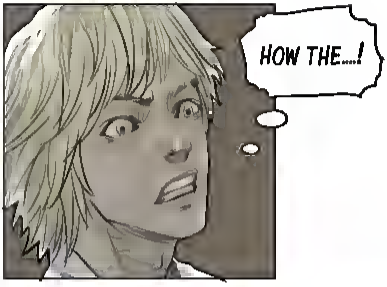
COME ON, LET'S HAVE A LOOK.

FOLLOW ME.

THERE ARE TWO BANTHAS DOWN THERE BUT I DON'T SEE ANY SAND PEOPLE.


WOOSH

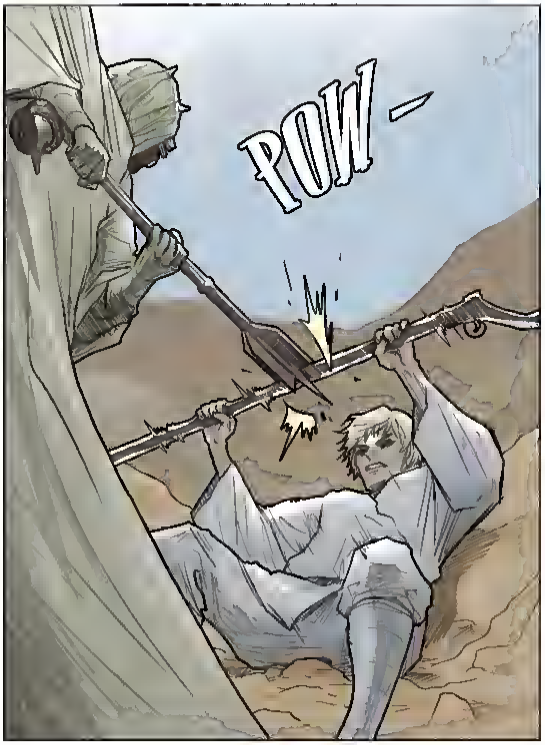
!!!
POT

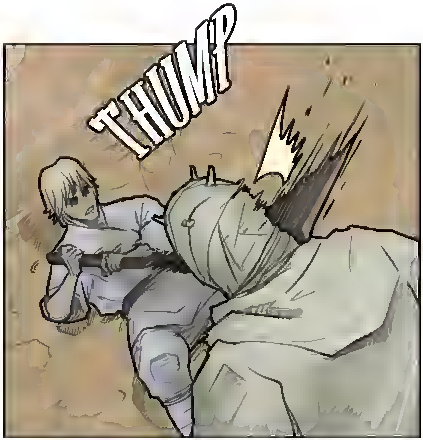


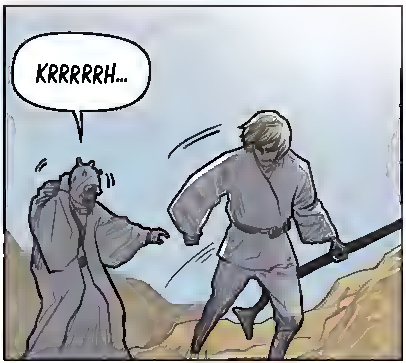
KRRRR

THUMP

THUD

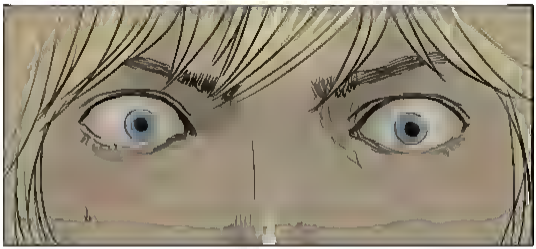

POW—


THUMP


KRRRRRH...

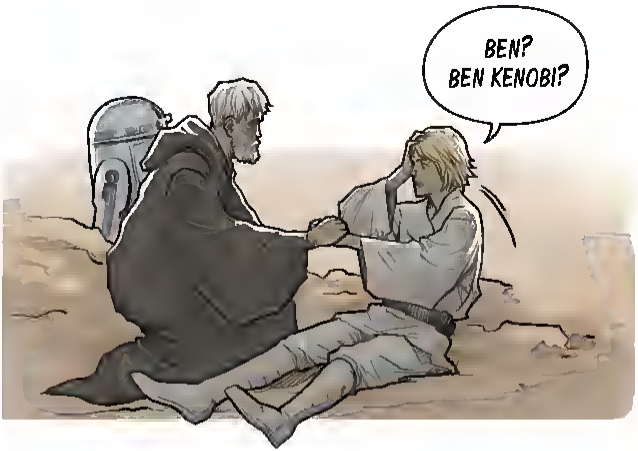
HURRY. LET'S....

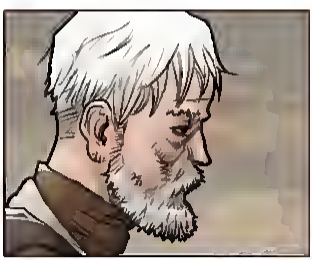
TUK
?



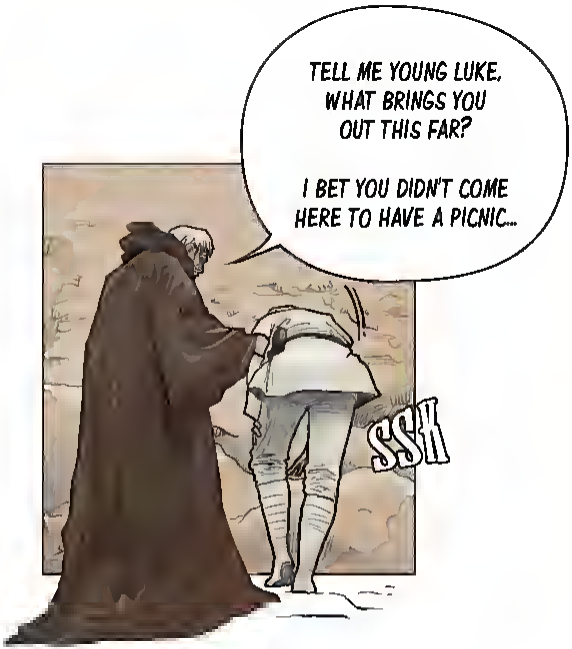
HEY, BOY.
ARE YOU OKAY?
LUKE?
LUKE...
CAN YOU HEAR ME?

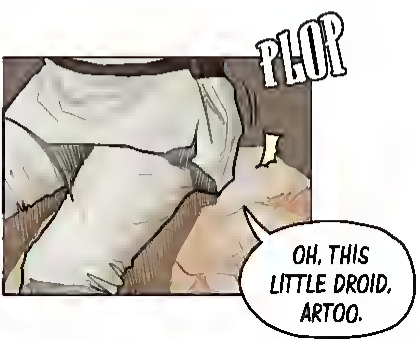
YOU'RE FORTUNATE YOU'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE.

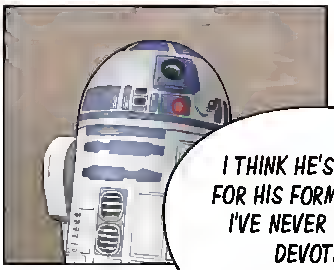




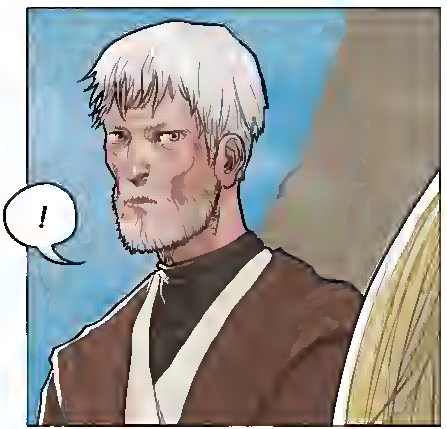
YOU MUST HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY SAND PEOPLE. THE JUNDLAND WASTES ARE NOT TO BE TRAVELED LIGHTLY.


TELL ME YOUNG LUKE. WHAT BRINGS YOU OUT THIS FAR?
I BET YOU DIDN'T COME HERE TO HAVE A PICNIC...
SSK


PLOP
OH, THIS LITTLE DROID, ARTOO.

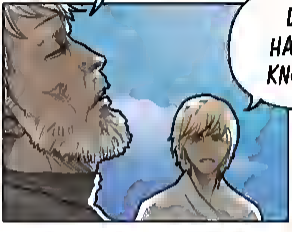


HE CLAIMS TO BE THE PROPERTY OF AN OBI-WAN KENOBI. DO YOU KNOW WHO HE'S TALKING ABOUT?



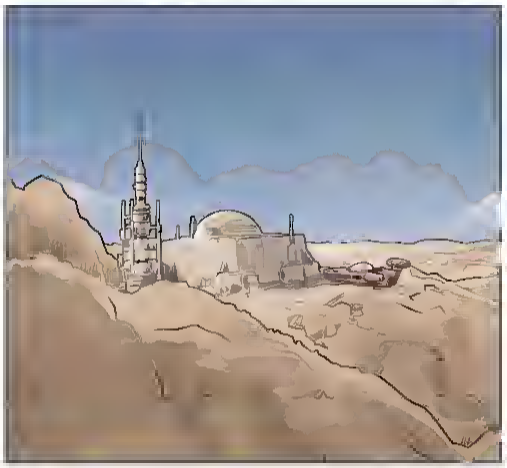
OBI-WAN... THAT'S A NAME I HAVEN'T HEARD IN A LONG TIME... A LONG TIME.

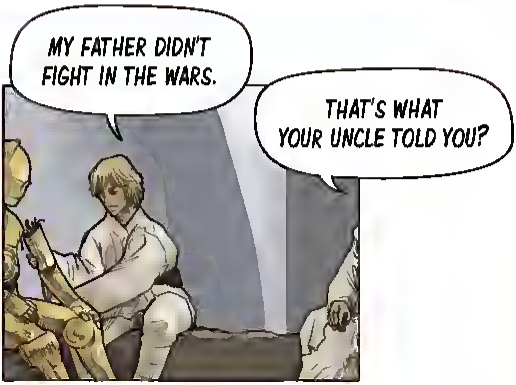
DO YOU HAPPEN TO KNOW HIM?

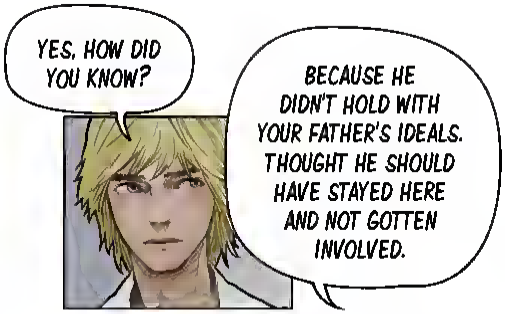


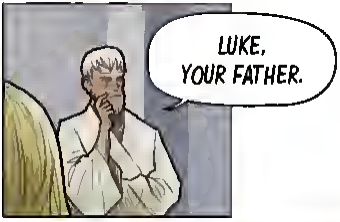
OF COURSE, I KNOW HIM.

HE'S ME.

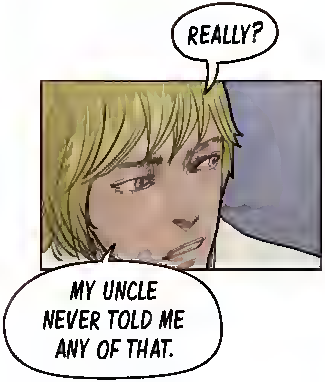


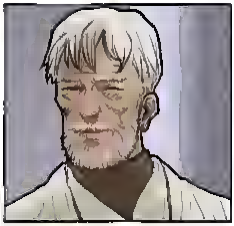

MY FATHER DIDN'T FIGHT IN THE WARS.
THAT'S WHAT YOUR UNCLE TOLD YOU?


YES. HOW DID YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE HE DIDN'T HOLD WITH YOUR FATHER'S IDEALS. THOUGHT HE SHOULD HAVE STAYED HERE AND NOT GOTTEN INVOLVED.

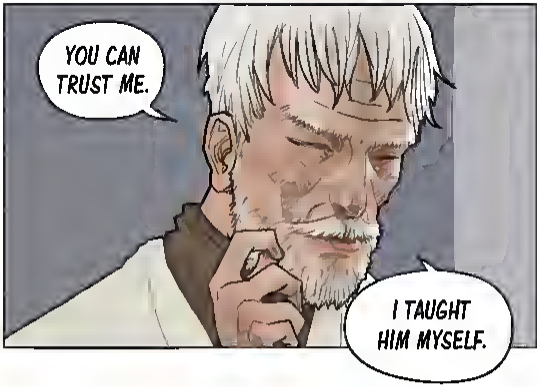

LUKE, YOUR FATHER.

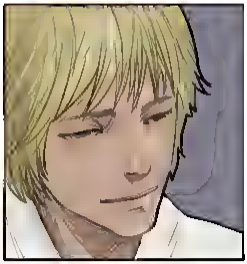
HE WAS THE BEST STAR PILOT IN THE GALAXY.
AND A CUNNING WARRIOR OF THE JEDI KNIGHTS THAT KEPT PEACE IN THE REPUBLIC FOR A LONG TIME
WE WERE LIKE BROTHERS...

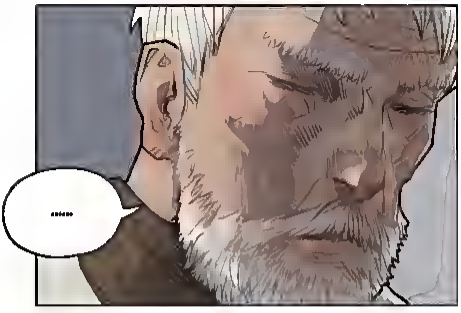

REALLY?
MY UNCLE NEVER TOLD ME ANY OF THAT.



YOUR FATHER,
ANAKIN SKYWALKER.


YOU CAN TRUST ME.
I TAUGHT HIM MYSELF.

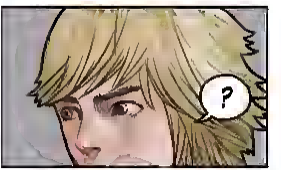



.....

OH,
I HAVE
SOMETHING
HERE FOR
YOU.
?

YOUR FATHER WANTED YOU TO HAVE THIS WHEN YOU WERE OLD ENOUGH, BUT YOUR UNCLE WOULDN'T ALLOW IT.

HE FEARED YOU MIGHT FOLLOW OLD OBI-WAN ON SOME DAMNED-FOOL IDEALISTIC CRUSADE LIKE YOUR FATHER DID.



WHAT IS THAT?
LUKE.
THIS IS THE WEAPON OF A JEDI KNIGHT. AN ELEGANT WEAPON FOR A MORE CIVILIZED TIME.

STAR WARS™

BY HONG JAC GA

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FOLLOW LUKE
BY SUBSCRIBING